The Million Dollar Mystery

Committee of the Commit

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

Under no circumstances attempt to

He suddenly leaned back and fired.

Florence covered her eyes with her

CHAPTER VIII.

The Wiles of a Woman.

After the affair of the auto bandits-

three of whom were killed-a lull fol-

the water crinkly, the booms wabbling.

merely induced him to believe he was

lucky. At another time an automo-

bile came furiously around a corner

only amazing agility saved him from

when he thought to recall the number.

Then came the jolt in the subway.

strangely perfumed, and, upon further

nese narcotic, a slow but sure death,

he became wide awake enough. They

carefully, to keep in public places as

He was not really afraid of death,

thing before a jury of his intimate

often as he possibly could.

tained bichloride of mercury.

knew perfectly well why all these

were making every possible move to

One afternoon he paid Florence

They had become secretly engaged the day after he had rescued her from

the auto bandits. They were secretly

engaged because Florence wanted it

so. For once Jones suspected noth

sense as a boy is afraid of a police

But on this day, when the tim

came, he accosted the butler and drev

Norton briefly recounted the delib

"You see, I'm not liaf enough to

say that I'm not worried. I am. dev-

lishly worried. I'm not worth any

ransom. I'm in the way, and they

em determined to put me out of it."

"To any other man I would say

ravel. But to you I say when you

leave your rooms don't go where you

first thought you would-that is, some

near your restaurants, your clubs, your

office. You're a methodical young

man; become erratic. Keep away

time during the day. Never under any

usual haunt. They'll be everywhere.

"Jones, they are after me now.

erate attempts against his life

him into the pantry.

"You? Explain."

kidnan Florence Hargreave.

friends.

SYNOPSIS.

leave this car. Here they come!" the embankment into the river. around her. lowed. If you're a sailor you know what kind of a lull I mean-blue-black clouds down the southwest horizon. to happen to Norton. At first he did not give the matter much thought. The safe which fell almost at his feet

CHAPTER VII-Continued.

Meantime Florence was walking her mount slowly. For once the scenery passed unobserved. She was deeply engrossed with thoughts, some of which were happy and some of which were sad. If only her father could be with her she would be the happiest

She was brought out of her revery by the sight of a man staggering along the road ahead of her. Finally he unged upon his face in the road Like e tender hearted girl she was, she analysis, found it to contain a Javatopped, dismounted, and ran to the fallen man to give him aid She sudmly found her wrists clasped in two mands like iron. The man rose to his set, smiling evilly. She struggled wildly but futilely.

"Better be sensible," he said. "I am tronger than you are. And I don't wish to hurt you. Walk on ahead of me. It will be utterly useless to cream or cry out. You can see for ourself that we are in a deserted part of the road If you will promise to act sensibly I shan't lay a hand on you. Do you see that but youder, near the fork in the road? We'll stop there. Now, under coverings over the sidewalks

er bracelet, and finally her crop, in ope that these slight clues might ring her help. She knew that Jones ould hear of the fire, and, finding that breakfast-set down outside his door he had not returned with the riding every morning. The coffee, being in a ery fond of Jones, who never spoke ess spoken to, who was always at and, faithful and loyal.

From afar came the low rumble of a notor. She wondered if her captor teard it. He did, but his ears tricked



"Better Be Sensible," He Said.

him into believing that it came from another direction. Eventually they arrived at the but, and Florence was forced to enter. The man locked the door and waited outside for the automobile which he was expecting. He was rather dumfounded when he saw that it was coming from the city, not going toward it.

It was Norton. The riderless horse told him enough; the handkerchief and bracelet and crop led him straight for

The man before the hut realized by this time that he had made a mistake. He attempted to re-enter the hut and prepare to defend it till his companions hove in sight. But Florence, recognizing Norton, held the door with ail her strength. The man snarfed and turned upon Norton, only to receive a smashing blow on the jaw.

Norton flung open the door. "into the car, Florence! There's another car coming up the road. Hurry!"

it was not a long chase. The car of the auto bandits, looking like an rdinary taxicab, was a high-power machine, and it gained swiftly on Nor-

their tires when they get within range ton. You've been a godsend; and if would have arrived at the belief that sagely. If I miss I'm afraid we'll have trouble. it seems that sometimes I did not he had eluded us."

"WITH A CORPORAL'S GUARD" ported from the French invasion in , Worthy of the pages of Dumas and | who demanded the keys of garrisons | of no one nation, and their valorous | digent prisoners in the jails, but John lost and taken again. At the final sor- Shakespeare and Sienkiewicz and Mul- away with it? Single-Handed Victories of the Past tie of the invaders one lone French- bach, in order that the genius of no Seem to Have Been Duplicated man advanced to announce that he nation may be ignored. Did not Fal- is not equal to quenching these irrein Alsace. Like the lineaments of a smiling asked how it happened, he told how sword the 11 in buckram? Was not dark canvas of battle as a single ray

In Unmistakable Way She Begs Right to Care for the Unfortunate

for five days attracted wide attention, day old.

according to the Boston Globe. much exploring, Mr. Campbell traced big prize hens. from all points of view, it was better head aches. I have ceased to be into keep the affair under the rose till ventive." there came a more propitious hour in which to make the disclosure.

not care to drag you in too deep."

Love, in the midst of all these alarms! Sharp, desperate regues on one side, millions on the other, and yet love could enter the scene serenely, like an actor who had missed It was only chance. The manner in his cue and came on too soon.

which the cars were lurching made a poor target for a marksman even of love-making such as you often read called in and told what has really hapthe first order. Chance directed Nor- about. A pressure of the hand, a pened. They are totally at sea. And ton's first bullet into the right forward glance from the eye, there was seldom what has become of the man over the tire, which exploded. Going at sixty- anything more. Only once—that mem- way?" car careened wildly and plunged down spoken on either side. In that wild I've solved that. We shot a man comhands, and, quite unconscious of what There had been neither past nor fu- One and the same man!" he was doing, Norton put his arms ture, only the present in which they knew that they loved. With her he anywhere." was happy, for he had no time to plan over the future. Away from her he for himself wants always to be on



but he did abhor the thought of its Norton Put His Arms Around Her. coming up from behind. Except for the cigarettes they were all "acciway this peculiar organization called like that." dents;" he could not have proved anysociety has written down its rules. Doubtless a relic of the stone age, when Ab went out with his club to He never entered an elevator without scrupulous care. He never passed where construction was going on. Still, careful as he was death confronted him once more. It was his habit to have his coffee and rolls-

he rarely ate anything more for his silver thermos bottle, kept its heat for hours. When he took the stopper out lighted in having a second-hand one, swer for a failure like this." and poured forth a cup it looked addly as you might say. She intercepted many a glance and pretended not to have money." black, discolored. It is quite probable that had there been no series of "ac cidents" he would have drunk a cupand died in mortal agony. It con Very quietly he set about to make inquiries. This was really becoming sides of the house and the young robserious. In the kitchens downstairs ins were boldly trying their fuzzy nothing could be learned. The maid wings. It struck her as rather strange, had set the thermos bottle before the but she could not confure up (at this door at 10:30. Norton had opened the wedding) more than two men besides loor at 1:30-three hours after. The the minister, the bridegroom, and the outlook was not the cheerfulest. He

By forsaking his accustomed haunts, things "happened;" he had interfered with the plans of the scoundrels who under the advice of Jones, the hidden warfare ceased temporarily. You can't very well kill a man when you don't know where to find him. He ate his see?" breakfasts haphazardly, now here, visit. Of course he told her nothing. now there. He received most of his assignments by telephone and wrote his stories and articles in his club, in the writing rooms of hotels, and ining. Why should the? He had trouwanted to know what all this meant; bles enough. As a matter of fact, but Norton declined to tell him. Norton was afraid of him in the same

It irked him to be forced to rearhe loved ease when he was not at he would be off and away. work. He had the sensation of having

and fall in love! posite the apartments of the Princess strengthened her confidence. Perigoff. Braine came and went night-

Countess Perigoff. "Olga, it looks as if we were at the end of our rope," he said discouragedly. from here for at least three days, but

The devil watches over that girl." always call me up by telephone some "Or God." replied the countess twisted the ring on her finger. gloomily. "In nearly every instance circumstance, unless I send for you, their success has been due to chance, are engaged?" come here at night. Only one man Somehow I'm convinced that we benow watches the house during the gan wrong. We should have let Harton's four-cylinder. The reporter waitday, but five are prowling around afgreave escape quietly, followed him.

"No. Money should not
ter dark. They might have instrucand made him fast when the right op-"Keep your head down!" he warned tions to shoot you on sight. I can't portunity came. After a month or so her own, Florence nodded her head ing.

"Indeed!" ironically. "He wasn't I shall never marry again. Men are strange combat last? The strain was vigilant all these years in which he gay deceivers; they always have been terrible. He slept but little during Deep? Norton thought of Florence did clude us. How about the child he and always will be. Perhaps I'm a bit the nights, for his ears were always and smiled inwardly. Could anybody never sought but guarded? Vigilance! wicked; but I rather like to prove my waiting for sounds. He had cast be in deeper than he was? Once it He never was anything else all these theory that all men are weak. If I the chest into the sea, and it would was on the tip of his tongue to con- seventeen years. The truth is, suc- had a daughter I'd rather have her be take a dozen expert divers to locate fess his love for Florence, but the cess has developed a coarseness in our an old man's darling than a young it. And now, atop of all these worgravity of Jones' countenance was an methods. And now it is too late for man's drudge. I distrust every man I ries, the child must fall in love with obstacle to such move; it did not in- finesse. We have tried every device know. I came to ask you and Susan the first comer! It was heartbreakwe can think of; and there they are-To be sure, Jones had no real au- the girl free, Norton unharmed, and thority to say what Florence should or the father as secure in his retreat as You will come?" should not do with her heart. Still, though he wore an invisible cloak. My "To be sure we will!"

"The two are in love with each oth "I believe the countess is engaged

"Are you sure of that?" "I have my eyes. But I begin to wonder." "About what?"

"Whether or not Jones suspects m and is giving me rope to hang mysel? Oddly enough, there was no real with. Not once have the police been

odd miles an hour, they could not stop orable day on the river road-had he "By the Lord Harry!" exclaimed the car in time to avoid fatality. The kissed her. No word of love had been Braine, clapping his hands. "I believe moment all conventionalities had dis- ing out of Hargreave's. Since there appeared like smoke in the wind. there's been no one across the way

> "But that knowledge doesn't get us "No. You say they are in love?"

"Secretly. I don't believe the butlet saw the inevitable barriers providing has an inkling of it. It is possible, against the marriage between a poor however, that Susan has caught the young man and a very rich young trend of affairs. But, being rather woman. A man who has any respect romantic, she will in no wise inter-

Braine smoked in silence. Pres ently a smile twisted his lips. "You have thought of something!

"You might try it," he said. "They have accepted your friendship; whether with ulterior purpose remains to be learned. She has been to your apartments two or three times to tea and always got home safely." "No," she said determinedly. "Noth-

ing shall happen here. I will not take the risk." "Wait till I'm through. Break up the romance in such a way that the girl will bar Norton from the house. That's what we've been aiming at; to get rid of that meddling reporter.

We've tried poisons. Try your kind." "What do you mean?"

"Ah! I understand. You want me to win him away from her. It cannot be done." "Pshaw! You have a bag full of

tricks. You can easily manage to put him into an equivocal position out of which he cannot possibly squirm so far as the girl is concerned. A little melodrama, arranged for the benefit of Florence. Fall into Norton's arms equal terms with his wife. It's the at the right moment, or something

"I suppose I could. But if I failed

"You're too damnably clever to fail seek a wife and drag her by the hair in your own particular work. Someto his den, there to care for her and thing has got to be done to keep those to guard her with his life's blood. It two apart. I've often thought of raidthat remain to us, this wanting the fe- the whole family. Susan and all. But male dependent upon the male. Per- a wholesale affair like that would be when the time comes these will be male dependent upon the male. Per-haps this accounts for man's lack of too noisy. Think it over, Olga; we haps this accounts for man's lack of interest on the suffragette question. have gone too far to back down now. Only Susan suspected the true state There's always Russia; and while I'm of affairs, being a woman. Having the boss over here they never cease had no real romance herself, she de to watch me. They'll make me an-She eyed him speculatively.

"O, the money doesn't matter. It's see the stolen hand pressures. The wedding was already full drawn in her the game. It's the game of playing mind's eye. These two young people fast and loose with society, of pilfershould be married at Susan Farlow's ing with it with one hand and making when the roses were climbing up the it kow-tow with the other. It's the sport of the thing. What was your thought?"

"We could go away together, to South America." "And tire of each other within a month," he retorted shrewdly. "No; we are in the same boat. We could not live but for this never ending excitement. And, more than that, we never could get far enough away from the long arm of the First Ten. We'll have to stick it out here. Can't you

"Yes, I can see." But in her heart she knew that she would have lived in a but with this man till the end of her days. She abhorred the life, though she never, variably dispatched them to the office by the slighest word, let him become by messenger. The managing editor aware of it. There was always that abiding fear that at the first sign of weakness he would desert her. And she was wise in her deductions range his daily life—his habits. It Braine was loyal to her because she was a revolution against his ease, for held his interest. Once that falled, A Little Melodrama Arranged for the

The next afternoon the countess been suddenly robbed of his home, of having matured her plans against the I may not be an heiress after all. And having been cast out into the streets. happiness of the young girl who And on top of all this he had to go trusted her, drew up before the Har-There was no longer a shadow op- come was the same as ever, and this was to be said.

The countess was always gesticuly without discovering any one. This lating. Her hands fluttered to empha- call and also a note in a handwriting a long time in delivering the goods. rather worried him. It gave him the size her words. And the beautiful unfamiliar. He tore off the envelope He's beginning to mope a good deal. impression that the shadow had found diamond solitaire caught the girl's and found the contents to be from the Woman back of it somewhere. Haven't out what he had been seeking and no eye. She seized the hand. Having an Countess Perigoff. longer needed to watch the coming affair of her own, it was natural that and going of either himself or the she should be interested in that of her friend.

"I never saw that ring before."
"A gift of yesterday." The coun-"We have failed in all attempts so far. tess assumed a shy air which would have deceived St. Anthony. She

> "Tell me!" cried Florence. "You "Mercy, no!" "Is he rich?"

"No. Money should not matter when

It may be well that war at its worst

where between the laureled conqueror

captain of Koepenick, self-brevetted, ed. They are the peculiar possession created funds to provide meals for in- -Edward A. Ross, in the Atlantic.

to go to the opera with me tonight. ing. Norton, so far as he had learned, You will come to my apartments first.

"Simple little fool!" thought the was altogether a different matter. And Russian on the way home. "She shall he must devise some means of putting

to be married," said Florence to Jones.

"Indeed, miss?" "Yes. I couldn't get anything defi- the other. If he forced matters he nite out of her, but she had a beauti- would only lay himself open to the ful ring on her finger. She wants strike of the snake. He must have Susan and me to go to the opera with patience. Gradually they were breakher tonight. Will that be all right?" lug the organization, lopping off a Jones gazed abstractedly at the rug. branch here and there, but the peace Whenever a problem bothered him he of the future depended upon getting seemed to find the so'ution in the deli- a grip on the spine of the cobra himcate patterns of the Persian rugs. Fi- self. nally he nodded. "I see no reason The trick was simple. The countwhy you should not go. Only, watch ess had news; trust her for that. She

"Jones, there is one thing that will raltar, in which the British authorimake me brave and happy. Will you ties stated definitely that no such a person as William Orts, aviator, had tell me if you are in direct commuarrived at Gibraltar. And then, as he nication with my father?" rose she rose also and gently precip-"Yes, Miss Florence," he answered promptly. "But do not breathe this itated herself into his arms, just at

to a single soul, neither Susan nor the moment Florence appeared in the doorway. "I promise that. But, ah! hasten Very simple, indeed. When a woman falls toward a man there is noththe day when he can come to me ing for him to do but extend his arms without fear."

to prevent her from falling. Outward-"That is my wish also." ly, however, to the eye which saw "You need not call me miss. Why only the picture and comprehended should you?" not the cause, it had all the hallmarks "It might not be wise to have any one hear me call you thus familiarly," of an affectionate embrace.

Florence stood perfectly still for he objected gravely. noment, then turned away. "Please yourself about that. Now "I beg your pardon," said the countmust telephone Jim." ess, "but a sudden fainting spell seize "Jim?" the butler murniured. He caught the word which was not me. My heart is a bit weak."

intended for his ears. But for once Jones had been startled out of him-"Is it wrong for me to call Mr. Nor-

ton Jim?" she asked with a bit of banter. "It is not considered quite the proper thing. Miss Florence, to call a young man by his first name unless

you are engaged to marry him, or grew up with him from childhood." "Well, supposing I were engaged to over. him?" haughtily. "That would be a very grave affair. What have you to prove that he may

not wish to marry you for your "Why, Jones, you know that I haven't a penny in the world I can call my own! There is nothing to prove, except your word, that I am Stanley Hargreave's daughter."

"No, there is nothing to prove that you are his daughter. But hasn't it ever occurred to you that there might be a purpose back of this? Might it not be of inestimable value that your father's enemies should be le" in ing the house boldly and carrying off holding them on the leash? There is of your mind."

> "That I refuse to do." quietly. am at least mistress of my heart; and no one shall dictate to me whom I shall or shall not marry. I love Mr. Norton and he loves me, knowing that



some day I shall marry him." Jones bowed. This seemed to an greave place and alighted. Her wel- pear final to him, and nothing more

Norton did not return to his rooms till seven. He found the telephone man's size yarn up his sleeve, but he's

"Call at eight tonigh," he read. "I years without being able to make some have an important news story for you. tolerable guesses. Jim's a star man. Tell no one, as I cannot be involved When he gets started nothing can stop in the case. Cordially, Olga, Countess him. He covered the Chinese Boxer Perigoff."

Humph! Norton twiddled the note spondent there. I wonder how old he in his fingers and at length rolled it is?" into a ball and threw it into the waste hasket. He, too, made a mistake; he should have kept that note. He dressed, dined, and hurried off to the apartments of the countess. He arrived ten minutes before Flor ence and Susan.

And Jones did some rapid telephon "How long, how long!" the butler

paratively easy matter to tear up a "It is nothing serious. Just a fancy, murmured. How long would this losing ticket and take another chance."

Alsace. A fortified outpost was taken, Balsac and Hugo, if true! Also of in the kaiser's own domains and got deeds may well serve to lighten the Howard induced the state to feed its hearts of those who know how to prisoners. Time was when the defecfight in companies and brigades.

tives were cared for by charitable groups; now the state provides for these unfortunates. There will always Once the philanthropist set up a be opportunity for private philanthrodrinking fountain; now there is good py to render signal services; but a city water laid on everywhere. In democratic society with a proper spirit olden times kind-hearted people pro- of independence will not allow itself vided "ragged schools" for the walfs to form the bad habit of leaning upon

Who of us, on sitting down to write

INTERNATIONAL HAVE YOU ESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Accing Director Sun able in a pinch; but as the husband

was cool and brave, honest and reli

of Stanley Hargreave's daughter, that

But he was saved that trouble

Mongoose and cobra, that was the

game being played; the cunning of

the one against the deadly venom of

"Don't mention it," replied the gal-

ound her neck.

mistake," said Jones.

what has happened?"

CHAPTER IX.

The Leap in the Dark.

ago and never stopped to apologize.

page for that Hargreave stuff,"

laughed the copy reader. "Between

you and me and the gate post, I don't

believe there ever was a man by the

"Oh, there was a chap by that name,

all right. He's dead. A man can't

swim 360 miles in rough water, life

buoy or no. They ought to have

funeral services, and let it go at that."

"But what was the reason for that

fake cable from Gibraltar saying that

Orts was alive? I don't see any sense

"The man who pulled it off did.

think, for my part, that both Orts and

Hargreave are dead, and that the man

picked up by the tramp steamer Orient

tion of it proved that it was Orts' ma-

chine. Oh, Jim probably has got a

held down this copy job for twelve

rebellion better than any other corre-

"O I should say about thirty-one or two. Here he comes now. 'Lo, Jim!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dissimilarity.

ready-made philosopher.

"Marriage is a lottery," said the

"I shouldn't say that," commented

Miss Cayenne. "In a lottery it's a com-

"You're wrong there. The descrip-

was riding some other balloon."

name of Hargreave."

"Perhaps he's mapping out the front

again."

reader.

a step to it but-

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 6

CHRIST RISEN FROM THE DEAD

LESSON TEXT-Mark 16.1-8; Matt. 28:11-GOLDEN TEXT-Why seek ye the liv as we the dead? He is not here, but

The death of Christ made a profound impression, Luke 23:48, 49. Joseph, who had been a secret disciple obtained the body and gave it burial. Mark 15:42-47. In the lesson selected for today we have, first, Mark's record exhibited a cablegram dated at Gib. of the discovery of the resurrection by the women, and, second, Matthew's record of how his enemies dealt with that fact.

I. The Resurrection Morn, Mark 16:1-8. The Sabbath ended at sundown and the shops were then opened. Mary Magdalene then purchased spices that they might anoint the dead body of Jesus. They may have paid the tomb a visit late on Saturday, see Matt. 28:1 R. V. Starting the next morn, "while it was yet dark," John 20:1, they came to the tomb to perform their last service of gatitude and love. He had no need of this service; Matt. 16:21; 20:19; however, it was acceptable and they were rewarded by receiving the first glimpse of the risen Lord.

Women's Love Genuine

lant Norton. He was as innocent as The reason they did not expect to a babe as to what had really taken see a risen Jesus was in their failure to listen to and to ponder on his Florence went back home. She words. The men also failed to comwrote a brief note to Norton and inprehend the note of his resurrection closed the ring which she had secretwhich he so frequently sounded. Inly worn attached to a little chain deed, the report of these same women is by these men considered "as idle When Norton came the next day tales," Luke 24:11. The women apshe refused to see him. It was all pear in a better light than the men in She never wished to see him this story. The women, especially Mary Magdalene, loved much because "He says there has been some cruel he had done so much for them. The extent and the genuineness of their "I saw him with the countess in his affection is found in that they went to arms. I do not see any cruel mis the tomb to serve Jesus when appartake in that. I saw him. Tell him so. ently hope had fled and faith was And add that I never wish to see him blighted, I Cor. 13:8 R. V. Their visit was the fulfillment of their ministry Then she ran swiftis to her room. of love, yet it reveals the darkness of here she broke down and cried bittheir minds. This was common to all terly and would not be comforted by of his followers as we have already indicated. "In heaven's name, what has hap-

Auproaching the temb they are conpened?" demanded the frantic lover, fronted by a new difficulty-"Who shall roll away the stone?" The words The comedy of the whole affair lay of verse four are significant-"Lookin the fact that neither of the two ing up, they see that the stone is rolled | WHY WASTE TIME FRETTING? suspected the countess, who consoled back," Am. R. V. This undoubtedly refers to the situation of the tomb and Common Form of Foolishness Most their approach thereto, yet the fact remains that "looking up" most of our difficulties are removed. Let us be constantly "looking unto him." It has been suggested that God rolled away So far as Jones was concerned he the stone, not that Jesus might get out. affairs. This was no time for lovemaking: no time for silly, innocuous one at the head and one at the foot quarrels and bickerings, in which love must indulge or die. Florence no longer rode horseback, and Norton returned to his accustomed haunts. where no one made the slightest attempt upon his life. In his present state of mind he would have welcomed "What's the matter with Jim?" asked the night city editor, raising his "I don't knew," answered the copy "Goes around as if he'd been eating dope; bumped into the boss a while

behold the place where they laid resulted in discomfort. bim." v. 6. Such experience and such knowledge entails a definite burden of responsibility, therefore the logical message and command of verse seven. This is also in accord with the Savior's las earthly message, Mark 16:15; Matt. 28:18-20. It is natural for us to linger in silent meditation at the place of our greatest revelation or of our deepest soul experiences, but these women are urged to "go quickly." The message of salvation is too in portant to brook any delay, and "the king's business requireth haste." There is a tender touch in Mark's rec ord of the allusion to Peter in particu lar when we recall that Mark received his gospel chiefly from that source. It adds light to that dark ploture we saw in the palace of the high priest when Peter 30 miserably failed. What a blessed privilege is entrusted to these women, to proclaim to the sorsowing, hopeless disciples a risen Lord, and to a backslider that this risen one belonged to him as much as to any of the others. Such an experience and such a message filled the women with awe, and they "fled" to the disciples and on the way "they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid."

Spread False Tale. II. The Watch at the Sepulcher,

Matt. 27:62-66 and 28:11-15. Evidently the manner of his death and his reported prophecies as to the resurrection made an impression upon the ene mies of Jesus. This guard is an expression of the ultimate antagonism of the priests and rulers. As this, the morn of the first day of the week, approached the guard saw the vision of the angel and in its presence became as dead men. When later they had recovered they hastened into the city and reported to the priests the fact of the coming of the angel and that the stone, upon which the seal rested, had been removed. Bribed, they spread abroad the tale that the disciples had stolen his body. The falseness of such a tale is evidenced by the fact that the rankest infidel has not the temerity to make such a claim today. The later lives of these same disciples, their beroism and their martyrdom, is evidence of the absurdity of claiming any such act on their part.

The resurrection, as Paul affirms, is the declaration that Jesus is the Son of God. It is a vindication of his supremacy and of the supremacy of the spiritual over the natural. We do well to emphasize his birth, and to dwell much upon his death, yet both of these have no essential value apart from the resurrection. Apart from this and the cross is no more than the tragic and awe-inspiring end of a life that failed. Connecting the cross with this demands that every thought-



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THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be

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Noticeable Among Those of

Weak Character. There is one sin which, it seems, is but rather that the women might get in valuation of character. It is the in. Mary found two angels sitting, sin of fretting. It is common as air, as speech-so common, that unless it where the body had inin, John 20:11. rises above its usual tone of discord 12, and the two disciples to whom she reported found the linen cloth and the serve it. Observe any ordinary meet napkin and "believed," John 20:2-9 ing of people, and see how many min The women were overwhelmed with utes it will be before somebody makes perplexity and, like Peter and John more or less complaining statements "knew not the Scripture that he must of something or other which probably rise again from the dead." The an everyone in the room, or in the street gelic message, "He is risen; he is not it may be, knew before, and probably here," was the sounding forth of a no one can help. Why say anything message as great and as glorious as about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is that sounded by the angels on the wet, it is dry; somebody has broken night of his birth. To add impression an appointment, ill-cooked a meal; to the message, they are bidden to stupidity or bad faith somewhere has

There are plenty of things to think about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even of the simplest, if one keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are "bern to trouble as sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above; and the less they waste on the road, the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road.

Making Slow Progress.
Richard rushed into the house after his first day at school and seized the funny page of the paper, scanning it with eager anticipation. Throwing it yown, he exclaimed in utter disgust: "Gee, but that's a rotten school!" "Why Richard!" said the astonished

"Well, I've been to it a whole day and I ain't learned to read yet." "I want to take a flyer." "Stock or aeroplane?"-Baltimore

morner. "Why do you say that?"

Let Them Speak

For Themselves You needn't take any-body's word for the superior-

ity of Post Toasties-Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

Post **Toasties**

The Superior

Corn Flakes -made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skilfully

cooked, seasoned, rolled and Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn

Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

was already in full possession. When staff stand off with his redoubtable pressibles. Their antics illumine the child peering around the corner of a the enemy had become aware that he that other prince of braggarts as well of light thrown on the somber backhideous false face, the grim mask of was present and how by various sub- as of fighters, Pan Zagloba, mightiest ground of lowering clouds. Some war occasionally lowers to disclose for terfuges known at least to romance in his cups? Shall Vende alone claim a moment a fleeting glimpse of cheer- he had converted himself into a host. a Gauvain to disperse a column with and that worthy who cried: "Me and fulness or even of comedy, says the This caused them to remain on the a corporal's guard? And, if memory Sally killed the b'ar," lie the bold spir- of the alleys; now there are public the large private denor, but will take defensive, as good soldiers do in the remains true, was there not a certain its that capture redoubts single-hand- schools for all. Once the benevolent as its maxim, "Let us do it ourselves." One such occurrence has been re- presence of superior numbers.

four fledgling birds.

He carried the nest outdoors, won-

HEN NURSES BABY SWALLOWS the sound to the chimney, and open- | The old bird was acting strangely, cuddle them under her wings. ing the flue, found at the bottom a and Mr. Campbell imagined that she chimney swallow's nest containing was looking longingly at the young swallows which he carried. He walked The nest had become dislodged and toward the henhouse, and the big bird fallen to the base of the chimney, kept close. Finally he put the little A nature freak has developed in the where the mother bird refused to go. swallows in a nest, and immediately, little town of Brookline, N. H., which The little birds were not more than a with a happy cluck, the old hen took possession.

For five days she cared for the Mr. and Mrs. Henry Campbell were dering what disposition to make of it. baby swallows. Every day hundreds seemed to come from the floor. After and looking down, found one of his sight. Summer people drove miles to I think, almost more heavily on the privacy of her own home.—Christian and thought, and your letters are far finished the work of redemption. see the hen feed the baby birds and married women than it does on the Herald.

the poultry yard and found that the five days of constant attention had proved too much and the baby swallows were dead. Opinion is divided

as to whether the hen overfed the fledglings or if they died from too much handling by curious visitors. Cause of Divorces.

girls. So often a woman will dress t The sixth day Mr. Campbell went to well and fix her hair becomingly be-

fore marriage, and seem to lose all a letter, when many things had been interest in her personal appearance in thought to write, has not feit a afterward. A great many romances sudden dearth of topics? lose the rose tint of love because of keep marked envelopes and cards for sloppy kimouos and shapeless dinner regular correspondents? While busy dresses and tight, knobby hair about your housework, you think of curlers. Divorces may result from a something you wish to write. Make a great many causes, but I think that note of it on a card and slip it into its perhaps half of them occur because special envelope. Then when you sit disturbed by peculiar sounds, which He felt something rub against his leg. of visitors came to see the strange The duty of being attractive falls, the wife falls to be attractive in the down to write the letter you save time resurrection demonstrates that he

more satisfactory to your friends.